

Phillips Phonograph.

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO THE LOCAL INTERESTS OF NORTH FRANKLIN, ITS SUMMER RESORTS, MOUNTAINS AND LAKES.

Vol. IV.

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O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Sporting Matters.

RAMBLING SKETCHES OF THE RANGELEY LAKES

BY DOC.—No. 15.

NUE north, and about ten miles distant from Oquossoe Lake, lies that gem of forest lakes, Kennebago. It is located in an unbroken wilderness and hemmed in by mountains; not rough, ragged crags peaks, but mountains with all their irregular lines smoothed out by dense forests that reach to the very water's edge. No dead, unsightly trees line the margin of this lake, such as mar the beauty of the Rangeley Lakes.

Kennebago Lake is about five miles long and one mile wide. It has no islands, and lies before you an unbroken sheet of pure, cold water. Its course is nearly northwest and southeast. The shores are very regular, indented only by a few small coves. There are several pretty little sand beaches on its northerly side; but for the most part, the bank is a wall of rocks. The outlet is at the northwestern end. Down the stream about one mile and a half are the famous Kennebago Falls. Little Kennebago Lake, a body of water one mile long and half a mile wide, lies three miles to the north of Kennebago Lake. Its waters empty into the main stream about half a mile from the outlet of the "big lake."

The writer and Mr. H. made the "Kennebago trip" late in May of last year. We were the first sportsmen of the season to arrive, and we had grand sport for three days, the length of our stay. A short description of our trip may be of interest:

We left Greenville soon after daylight on the morning of May 27th, if we remember correctly. A ride of six miles

brought us to the terminus of the wagon road. The balance of the journey, seven miles, we performed on foot, over the muddiest and nastiest road that we ever had the misfortune to travel. In dry weather, a fair walker can easily travel the distance in two and a half hours; but in the wet season—well we wouldn't dare to predict how long it would take. Mud! mud! mud from the word go, and real affectionate mud to, for it "sticketh closer than a brother." The baggage is hauled across "the carry" on a rude sled, with huge greenwood runners, a horse furnishing the motive power. The driver walks behind holding a rope that is fastened to the sled to prevent its upsetting in passing over the uneven places.

Leaving the team to follow with our baggage, we started off with great courage and in excellent spirits; both, however, we are sorry to record, are much reduced ere we reach the end of our journey. A walk of half a mile brings us to the top of a high hill. Looking back, we can see a small portion of Oquossoe Lake. Easterly lies Gull Pond, and further on, Mt. Saddleback. A good view is also obtained of the Dead River region. From the top of the hill we plunge down into the woods and begin to time the miles as we go—each quarter mile being marked on a tree. Twenty minutes later we emerge into a clearing with a farm-house near the road.

The fierce howling of a dog tells us that the house is inhabited—by a dog at least. The path leads across the clearing, and then we enter the woods again. Soon we reach a long stretch of corduroy road, and beside it is a spring of water that furnishes us with a drink as cold as though it were iced. It is pure and sweet and delightfully refreshing.

Less than half way we arrive at another clearing a few acres in extent. An old man, staggering under the huge butt of a cedar tree, is seen emerging from the woods on the right and going toward a log cabin that stands close by our path. The guide informs us that this man is a "shingle maker," living alone from year to year. At our left we see Long Pond, (by the way how many Long Ponds are there in Maine?) a pretty body of water that looks as though it might be a good trout pond. Sometime we mean to give it a trial and find out about it. On the further edge of the clearing we notice a large tract of dead trees and are informed that a few years ago a fire commenced here and run some miles towards Dead River. It spread over a large extent of territory, causing a great loss of timber. A little further on we come to Cow Pond, and then half our journey is completed. Following the bed of a small stream for a short distance, we begin a slight ascent that takes us upon the foot of E. Kennebago mountain. Here we see quantities of very nice spruce trees that are soon destined to be cut for lumber.

In a little less than three hours we arrive at our journey's end. We find a very

good hotel kept by Messrs. Grant & Richardson. The buildings that constitute this hotel, or camp, are several in number. The main house is a frame building, and has about a dozen rooms; another smaller building corners on, and is used for a dining room. The kitchen, a log building, joins the dining room. Some thirty feet from the main house stands a nice, two-story building with seven or eight rooms in it. This is to accommodate ladies, many of whom visit this lake each season. A very nice sand beach serves for a boat landing. So much for the hotel; now for fishing.

Our baggage arrived soon after we did; so we were able to get our fishingrods and prepare for the afternoon's fishing. After an excellent dinner, we take our first ride on Kennebago Lake. We were prepared to see beautiful sights; but were agreeably disappointed in the loveliness of the lake and surrounding scenery. It was glorious beyond description. The sun shines on nothing more charming to behold. There it lies, and the summer dies away into winter; then spring clothes it with beauty again. But why so much glory spilled where but few, out of the millions, ever see it. It seems too bad that this place is so hard of access. Perhaps, however, too many people visiting there would tend to dispel, to an extent, the charm that induces most of the sportsmen to make the trip; that is, the excellent fishing.

Our first afternoon's work was not productive of many trout, for we only caught about twenty-five. The next day, however, we made a catch that was simply "im-mense." We left the hotel about seven o'clock in the morning and trolled along the northerly shores. We intended to make a trip to the Little Kennebago, having arranged to meet a party at the "wigwam" and take dinner together. We passed "Skedaddler's Cove," a pretty little semi-circular cove with a sandy beach and a nice little stream flowing in. This place obtained its name from the fact, that during the late war, quite a number of bounty-jumpers, deserters and men-afraid-of-the-draft rendezvoused at this cove. Their camp was a few rods from the shore. From the vicinity they had an unobstructed view up and down the lake. Here they remained for a long time undisturbed. The story goes, that a party of soldiers was sent to break up the camp. They got as far as John's pond, near the outlet of the lake, when the hooting of an owl, in the night, so scared these valiant soldiers that they did not dare to venture further and the next day started on their return to headquarters.

About four miles down on the northerly side is what is known as "the inlet." A small stream flows in, but is the largest of all the running waters that feed this lake. Just where the stream ends there is a deep pool, and here we had extraordinary success fishing. Our guide placed the boat in a good position and the fun began. We had been informed that fly fishing commenced earlier on this lake than on any other water of the entire lake country,

so we were prepared to test the truth of the information. The first cast the writer made, he caught two trout that weighed nearly two pounds each, and succeeded in less than two hours in catching six "pairs," and Mr. H. five "pairs," besides a great many singles. We filled, in that time, a very large "ear" full of trout from 1 1-2 to 3 1 2 pounds each, throwing back all smaller than the lesser weight. Mr. H. caught one "pair" that weighed 2 3-4 and 3 1-2 pounds respectively, and a more delighted sportsman never handled a rod. After filling the ear we towed it across the lake to where a small stream flows in. Some two rods up the bank, there had been a fish pen made a year or two previously. This pen was constructed by driving small stakes close together on the edge of a pool which was some eight feet long by four broad, thus forming a sort of a fence; the cool spring waters running through the pen keeps the trout alive in fine shape. By making a few repairs we had the very place we wanted for we desired to keep the fish alive until the day before our return to Rangeley. Putting the trout in the pen, we started for Little Kennebago.

Going down the stream, or outlet, for a short distance, we passed through the "cut off" and into the Little Kennebago stream. Three miles rowing and poling brought us to the desired place, passing on the way the party with whom we had engaged to dine. Crossing the lake, a beautiful little body of water, we went up to the Seven Ponds stream about one fourth of a mile to the "wigwam." The wigwam is built of poles covered with bark, and is cone shaped. Five or six persons can occupy it comfortably. Dinner was nearly ready before the other party arrived, and then we had a jolly time.

The Seven Ponds are about ten miles distant from the "wigwam." They are reached by going up the stream some two or three miles and then a carry of seven or eight. Quite a number of parties visit these ponds each year.

We started on our return trip about two o'clock and in an hour's time were again in the "big lake." We found it very much easier to go down the stream than to go up—a fact that is not at all surprising, but very agreeable. We went at once to the "big inlet," and caught some twenty or thirty large trout and took them across to our pen, before returning to the hotel. Our next two day's fishing we need not describe in detail. We will only say that we caught hundreds of trout, keeping only the best and returning the rest to the lake. We had in our pen as many as could occupy it comfortably. From these we selected fifty-two of the largest and had them forwarded to Massachusetts to be distributed among our friends. They were three days in transit and arrived at their destination in excellent condition. To prepare trout for shipment, we have them killed in the evening and hung in an ice house during the night to drain. Select a box of sufficient size to allow plenty

Farm & Household.

[For the Phonograph.
Treatment of Cows.

Mr. Editor.—As I have heard some remarks in relation to the treatment of cows before calving, which I think are erroneous, and as I have had some little experience in keeping and raising cows, and some of them great milkers and butter-makers, I thought I would dare offer a few words on the subject in opposition to a few errors that many have who keep one or more cows. I have heard it said by farmers and mechanics in Franklin Co. and in the good town of Phillips, "never milk a cow or heifer before she drops her calf." Now I think such advice wrong for old farmers to advise young farmers as above. Although some young farmers and mechanics that keep from one to ten cows, will say "that is the way pa done, and I guess he's right," never giving any more thought to the subject. It is true with some cows that it is not necessary to milk them before calving, and not much consequence to milk them after. But a good cow—one that has a large udder and springs well before calving, should be milked every day after the udder is quite full. Many will say, "if you milk before calving the cow will leak milk." I would ask, how do you know, if you don't believe in it, and never tried it? There is as much reason in that as in the old saying our mothers used to quote, "if you kill frogs the cows will give bloody milk." Again, some will say, "the calf should have the first milk drawn." Do all children have the first milk drawn from its mothers breast, or any of it?

More especially should a cow be milked that is turned out to grass, for she has quicker and greater flow of milk on grass than hay, and in warm or hot weather more fever will be created in the pressed and aching bag than in cold weather. How often we hear it said by the owner of a fine cow, "I milked a swimming pail full from my cow as soon as the calf sucked." Well, in two or three days, you will hear the same man say, "My cow's bag is badly swollen and caked; gives no milk from one teat. I guess she will loose the use of that teat," and it proves to be so. Now if he had milked his cow as soon as her bag was well filled, he would have saved all "cakes," inflammation and loss of one quarter of the cow.

Many cows are entirely ruined in consequence of this wrong idea, and it is called garget, when it is all caused by inflammation, through neglect, which causes the milk ducts and valves to close. Thousands of fine heifers are spoiled by this neglect, by not milking when the bag and teats are not sore and inflamed. When the bag is swollen to its utmost capacity after dropping her calf, of course she must then be milked by some means.

When a person or a cow is badly hurt they will give some indication of it, and that indication by a cow or heifer is to kick; then the milking stool and thick boots come into general use for a while. After this they have a kicking cow or spoiled udder. Now we say, to avoid all this, milk your cows and heifers before they calve, if they spring well, and it will make gentle cows of them and add much to their comfort.

Many cows are spoiled in drying them off, and in wrong feed before and after they calve, of which we will say something about hereafter, if acceptable.

[Do so, by all means, for our columns are wide open.—ED.]

THE WONDER

Is becoming universal as to how such an immense sale could be created in Lowell for HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. But, my friend, if you could stand behind our counter a week and hear what those say who are using it, the reason would appear as clear as the noon-day sun. The real curative power of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA demonstrates itself in every case where our directions are faithfully regarded. We would that we might get before the people a fractional part of the confidence that is expressed to us every day in this medicine by those who have carefully noted (without prejudice) its effects upon the blood and through that upon the whole system, stimulating all the functions of the body to perform the duties nature requires of them. Try a bottle and satisfy yourself.

Cold Hands and Feet.

LOWELL, Feb. 3, 1879.
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen—About one year ago my daughter commenced taking your Sarsaparilla. At that time she had very little appetite; could take no long walks, and her face was badly broken out with a humor. She was low-spirited; troubled with cold hands and feet; her blood seemed to be poor, and she was in a condition which caused us great anxiety. After taking one bottle of your Sarsaparilla she began to improve; and she now has a good appetite and can take much longer walks. Her humor is nothing compared with what it was one year ago. She is in better spirits, is not troubled with cold hands and feet as previously. And I attribute this improvement in her condition largely to your Sarsaparilla. She has taken six bottles, and intends to continue its use. I was inclined to oppose the trial of it at first. I now have great faith in it as a blood purifier. Very truly yours,
A. L. HINCKLEY,
No. 264 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. Price \$1; or six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.



Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System, Makes the Weak Strong, Builds up the Broken-down, Invigorates the Brain, and

—CURES—

Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Neuralgia, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhoea, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and

ALL DISEASES ORIGINATING IN A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR ACCOMPANIED BY DEBILITY OR A LOW STATE OF THE SYSTEM.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON, infusing Strength, Vigor and New Life into all parts of the system. BEING FREE FROM ALCOHOL, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists

WORTH SENDING FOR.

Dr. J. H. SCHENCK, of Philadelphia, has just published a book on "diseases of the lungs and how they can be cured," which is offered free, postpaid, to all applicants. It contains valuable information for all who suppose themselves afflicted with, or liable to, any diseases of the throat or lungs. Address DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, 600 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. P. O. Box 2333. 34.

D. H. TOOTHAKER,

Dealer in DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

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SLAUGHTER PRICES!

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WOOLENS,

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No 1 BEAL BLOCK, PHILLIPS, ME.

The "Phonograph."

Phillips, Franklin Co., Me.

Saturday, Apr. 15, 1882.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

The Undying Worm.

"Intemperance, like an undying worm, gnaws at the vitals and corrupts the life-blood of the noblest and fairest of earth." Yes, and some that are not so noble or so fair. With all the laws—and there are none too many—the problem of prohibition and reform is not solved. As far as our observation goes, rum seems to be plenty and easily obtained by all who desire it. We would not complain, raise a hand, or move a pen in the matter, were it not for the abuses—yes, abuses of the evil itself. Rum is a demon of frightful mein, yet there are those, seemingly, who can tamper with it, and it does not master them. Yet we are not wholly sure but the old darkey's story is the secret of their apparent mastery over the serpent. We were forced to tell the story once on a time, in an argument at a temperance meeting, with a young man who avowed he could drink "from now till to-morrow at this time and not get drunk!" The story:

An old gent sat beside a stream, throwing crumbs of bread to the fish that gathered about, the crumbs having been first soaked in alcohol. The eager fish very soon got delightfully drunk; but an old fellow came among them, ate his fill and looked for more. Couldn't bamboozle him! Oh, no! The o. g. inquired of a darkey passing by, why it was that only one fish out of the whole could withstand the influence of the alcohol. "Why, massa," said Cuffee, "dat fish am a mullet-head—he don't hab no brains!"

We've been told never to fear insanity, because it takes a man of brains to be insane. It is possible that this is also a requisite for a first class drunkard? (No, we were "never over the bay.") Sure it is many men of the world, who have ranked high, or highest, among men of ability have proved notorious drunkards.

Harper's Weekly recently gave a presumably true account of an ex-Congressman's death from the blow of a bear, which the former had been in the habit of getting drunk with. What a fall was there, my countrymen!

Who can describe the feelings when one sees, or hears, or thinks even of a man among men who blasts his own life and the life of those whom he should protect, by giving himself up to Rum! We have a case in mind, and if ever we felt as a temperance man that we had a mission to fulfill it is here, and we mean to try and relieve ourself of the duty to the best of our ability.

A man of more than average ability in the profession of a physician, has the habit of strong drink upon him. In a season of spreeing he sells out a good practice and home, and goes to another part of the State, where fortunately he falls among friends and has every prospect of stepping into the practice of the ablest physician of the place, who is about to retire. "I knew it would get the best of me again," and it did. Up and down—now on a spree, and now sober. Who can consent to employ a drunken physician to administer to the

wants of his loved ones? Business is killed; property sold by the officers to pay debts, and a devoted wife's life made more than miserable. Yet no one can interfere. The giddy-headed fool, when under liquor's influence, feels a lord himself, and what cares he? Come out of this, man, if man you be, and assert yourself. Know ye, that when sober men say "there is no need of a better," but when "gone wrong," it is, "he is not worth saving!" But this latter is not so. There are other's lives, perhaps, and happiness depending on yours. Oh, if you have a heart left, think of the dear one who stands by through dark and through light! Think of that precious little one who was wisely taken, perhaps—snatched as a brand from a like impending fate! Think of the future—think of your soul, if the body is past saving, and seek some secluded spot where One wiser than we may take away the polluted breath or restore the man to manhood.

A life of debauchery is worse than no life at all! Far better for self and friends that a man be dead than a constant source of shame and disgrace by means of his ungodly appetite.

And, good people, why do you stand back, and shun him while under a cloud, though ever ready to greet him when himself? Have you not a duty to perform? Ay, every one of you! Reprove, regret, reform!

Mayor Vickery, of Augusta, with his wife, will start on a European voyage, the 17th of May. Mayor Vickery is one of the successful printers of Maine. Not longer ago than 1871 he was half owner of a small job printing office, in Augusta, being himself foreman of E. C. Allen's printing department. A few years later he established "Vickery's Fireside Visitor," which was a success from the start. He cleared \$9,000, above the expenses of fitting up his office, the first year, and since then has made "heaps of cash," and "putting it where it would do the most good." He has added as much, or more, in five years, to the beauty of Augusta, in fine new residences, than any other man in town. E. C. Allen probably has made more money in the business than Vickery, but it has not been laid out in beautifying the city, except two fine publishing houses for the accommodation of his business. It makes us proud of our humble station to see one of the craft make so good use of his money, and best of all, the city appreciates it, first in sending Mr. Vickery to the Legislature and now electing him the second time as mayor of Augusta.—When the Mayor and his lady were here two years ago, they remarked, "we started in business with not as good prospects as you, friend Moore." And, we too, may be Mayor, (of Avon) some day. *Bon voyage, good people.*

We have received a communication from Greenvale giving an account of atrocious barbarities practiced by a person in that vicinity upon his family. If the half be true the authorities ought to put the monster where he can do no further violence to the weak and helpless. Let the town officers be informed of the condition of things in that family and they will doubtless take proper measures in the case.—*Chronicle.*

If people would make proper complaint of these matters, to town officials, instead of attempting to parade them in print, it would be the correct thing. It is not the thing to expect the newspapers to make all the dirty exposures. The newspaper is not intended for a cats-paw.

The Phillips PHONOGRAPH challenges us to prove our assertion that papers are in circulation in the towns of Phillips and Strong for signatures, looking to the repudiation of the railroad debt of those towns. Our simple assertion is proof enough in this locality, and ere long will satisfy you Bro. Moore. Our authority for the statement comes principally from republicans. We are not in the repudiation ring, and consequently refer the PHONO. to the Farmington Chronicle.—*Farmington Herald.*

But we are sorry to say, Bro. Whiting, that your "simple" assertion is still unbelievied in this locality. We will not deny that the papers may be in course of "circulation for signatures," for the above named object; but we do deny that signatures are being put upon them, except they be the names of those who all along fought the building of the road. Give us the names of these would-be repudiators, and we will wager no Republican name appears, and the Republicans of these towns, with the aid of honest Democrats, can throttle this G-B-Repudiation monster even in its infancy. It's bosh to talk of such a thing, when but one man in this town was found to even dispute the propriety of paying the R. R. debt at the rate of \$1,000 per year.

The Courier-Gazette has a displayed heading in its editorial page, reading,

A MODERN PAPER.

It is a mighty good idea. It saves the people from supposing the paper was printed before the flood or in the dark ages. Ordinary editors would never take this precaution; they might suppose that the date just above it, might suggest that the paper was comparatively recent, but that shows how green they are. This is supposed to be the only "Modern Paper" in Maine. The PHONOGRAPH is a "Live Paper," but it makes no pretences to being "Modern."

The above is copied from the column of

SMALL TALK,

in the Gardiner Home Journal, the stayed old paper where the PHONO. man learned the biz. The Small Talk column was remarkably facetious, this week, almost brilliant, but we must confess there is something in the last sentence quoted above which, in some hidden meaning, savors of antiquity? But we'll never complain of being classed with the Courier-Gazette. However, one cannot fail to see how appropriate Bro. Morrell's caption appears, above the matter in question. Some might say, even this is "Small Talk."

Some of the good citizens of Rangeley have been airing the last political campaign at "the city" through the columns of the Chronicle, for a few weeks past. Having published the pros and cons, the Chronicle now swears off publishing any more of the controversy. We question if it wouldn't have been far more wise to have refused the first communication, which opened the controversy. It was easy to see what it would lead to. The first communication on the subject was written and sent us in the heat of the contest, or before cooling off. Being of the opinion that it is poor policy to draw party lines too closely in purely local elections, we gently laid the aforesaid letter in the waste-basket where it still reposes, and but for a more partizan sheet, here the matter would have ended, as it began.

The "stair-builders" of New York have organized a strike. The stair-builders of Phillips have been on the strike for some time, and propose to keep it up all summer.

Death to rats and vermin, Parsons Exterminator.

ALMOST A CENTENARIAN.—On Monday afternoon, Peasley Hoyt, aged 98 years 11 months and 27 days, quietly passed away at his grandson's (Mr. Charles Judkins) residence, East Baldwin, Sherburne county. Deceased was born in New Hampshire and moved to Maine when he was seven years old, where he remained until 1859, and then emigrated to Missouri, from whence he removed to Minneapolis in the spring of 1861, and finally settled down in Baldwin in the fall of 1862. Last presidential election he walked one and one-half miles to vote for Garfield, and when the old gentleman heard of the lamented president's assassination and subsequently of his death, he was terribly shocked. As late as last Sunday forenoon Mr. Hoyt could see to read and his reasoning faculties remained unimpaired to the last. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon, the friends of the old veteran coming from far and near to pay their last sad tribute of respect to his memory. All that is earthly of Peasley Hoyt now reposes in the pretty little Baldwin burying ground. May his slumbers be peaceful.

The above is copied from the Princeton, Minn., Union, of March 30th, ult. Peasley Hoyt is remembered by our older citizens, and yet has many relatives and friends left here.

The following obituary notice is from the Brunswick Telegraph. Mrs. Lee was the only child of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Greenhalgh:

Mrs. Lee, wife of Dr. G. M. Lee, of Topsham, was taken sick on Thursday evening, 6th, and died early Tuesday morning, of a severe attack of inflammation of the bowels, or peritonitis. The doctor himself had but recently recovered from a severe illness, when his wife was taken ill. Mrs. Lee is spoken of by those who knew her, as a lady singularly prepossessing in her manners, making warm friends of those who came to know her worth. She had been a resident of Topsham but a short time, where the doctor is securing a good practice in his profession. He will certainly have the warm sympathies of all who know him, left as he is with a bright little boy about two years old. Mrs. Lee's age was thirty one years.

Some very prompt responses were made to the "legal" documents sent out from this office last week, and some bitter words elicited. We naturally expect many to stop their paper, who have been thus addressed; but they should do us the justice to remember that we have repeatedly given notice of our intentions, and have only themselves to blame for neglect. They can thank us that we pay the lawyer's fee for collecting, instead of adding it to their account. A year's subscription in advance would offset the lawyer's regular fee.

It took fifty years of discussion and a halter around John Brown's neck to force the issues between freedom and slavery. It may take fifty years of discussion and another John Brown to force the issue between the huge monopolies and the toiling masses.—*Them Steers, Solon Chase's team.*

Solon Chase's boots hang dangling in the air—(3 times)

And "Them Steers" are marching on!
Glory Hallelujah! and repeat, *ad lib.*

P. T. Barnum is quoted as recently saying "50,000 persons stagger into drunkard's graves every year," and that \$600,000,000 was spent for liquor in this country last year." This was said years ago, but is none the less true now, though the original figure was 60,000, and probably the number has not decreased. No other scourge so great, or so little restricted.

A VALUABLE ADDITION.—Because it is beneficial to the scalp and adds to personal beauty by restoring color and luster to gray or faded hair, is why Parker's Hair Balsam is such a popular dressing. 34

Local Notes.

—Bad colds are quite prevalent.

—The traveling is still about half and half.

—Bates will have the largest signboard in town.

—And now the d—l is sick and to pay generally!

—This has been a week of chilling winds and snow squalls.

—A probate notice, estate of M. W. Dutton, is published to-day.

—Joel Wilbur, Esq., returned a week since from a brief vacation.

—Rev. Mr. Wheelwright will preach at the Town House Sunday, April 16th.

—Rev. Mr. Woodcock will occupy the pulpit at Union Church next Sabbath.

—A simple drunk (very simple) was seen on the streets Monday—a rare sight.

—Mr. Page, of the Elmwood, is laying the foundation for the eastern wing to the main building.

—B. F. Hayden has sold his house-lot, on the east side, to John Wilbur, who will erect a house thereon this summer.

—The four-legged animal doesn't hang around the office this week. The day's work of last week gave him a set-back.

—The Herald says some one at Farmington is selling candy at "Wholesale and Retail." Don't mean whale-oil, does it?

—The members of Phillips Lodge, Good Templars, are requested to meet at their hall, over Mr. Noble's store, next Tuesday evening, 18th inst.

—Several of our little folks are and have been quite sick the past week, among them being Mrs. W. F. Fuller's, Mrs. Bangs' and Mrs. C. M. Davis' little ones.

—We may now expect a season flush with much paper fractional currency, some of our lumbermen having large consignments of 10's and 25's from the contractors.

—Wanted, by a small family, to lease a house with stable and lot for a term of years—3 or 5—for which good rent will be paid, in advance, if necessary. Report at this office.

—The early morning of to-day was made cheerfully melodious with the singing of innumerable spring birds. Welcome, little songsters! sing on, with all your powers, for Old Winter will be here to drive you away, far too soon!

—Geo. A. French, at his uptown store, is making some radical improvements, to accommodate his business. He makes an addition to one side for storage room, and will finish off the back room for his grocery business. Success to you, George; may you be compelled to occupy the hall above—and a dwelling-house—before fall.

—Rev. M. B. Greenhalgh received the sad and sudden intelligence, Tuesday morning, of the death of his only child, the wife of Dr. G. M. Lee, formerly of Weld. Her death occurred in Topsham, after a brief illness. Mr. and Mrs. Greenhalgh attended the funeral of their daughter at Topsham, Wednesday, but will return in season that the services at the Methodist church, Sunday, will not be interrupted. The parents were not aware of their daughter's illness until Monday evening. The blow was sudden and severe, and they have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their deep grief.

—The constantly occurring accidents in this vicinity seem to point to a means of partial relief—namely, insurance against accidents, in such a substantial company as is represented, in a quiet sort of way, at this office. Half the editors' inconvenience of the present lameness is alleviated by the fact that he was insured for a small sum for each week he is laid up, and for \$1,000 in case the accident results fatally. He has some apprehension that he will lose the latter sum. Get insured and, if unfortunately laid up for a spell, feel comfortable as possible with the assurance of reasonable wages for every week you are forced to forego business. Yes, we were lucky for once, and are insured, and if we succeed in obtaining the \$1,000, two birds will be quieted with one pebble—but the joke is, we shall have to personate one of the birds.

—Our home-made telephones are of sheep's skin, stretched over a "hole." They transmit sound very distinctly. Ray's mother was at the office one-day, while the boy, at the house, remarked that he guessed he would "cut a hole froo the telephone." "What for?" "So mamma can wipe my nose when I stick it froo!"

—There has been something rather wonderful, as well as exceedingly pleasing, in the great improvement in the health of Mrs. F. E. Howard, of Phillips. She has been an invalid for some two years or more, and for the winter was most of the time confined to her bed. Her health was such that she could not retain food, and was virtually starving, her only source of sustenance being an occasional small quantity of milk. A few weeks since, she was moved to the house of Mrs. French, Mr. Howard's sister, where a change of medicine, diet, locality, and new associations has wrought a good change, the patient now being really "fat and hearty." She has been attended by Dr. Higgins, of Strong. For the sake of that solid chunk of a boy, an attentive and loving husband, as well as scores of friends, we look upon this as almost a restoration from a much more gloomy abode than is theirs to be.

Rangeley.

DIED.—At Rangeley, April 10th, wife of James Ellis, aged about 60. Mrs. Ellis has been out of health for some time, but her friends thought for a few days past she was better. Monday night she was taken very suddenly ill and died before medical aid could get there. The cause of her death was heart complaint.

Rufus Porter formerly of Phillips, has moved to Rangeley, into the house he bought of Dan Ross, and Mr. Ross has moved to West Phillips on the farm formerly owned by R. Porter. Mr. Porter is engaged to cook down to the dam on the big Lake this season.

Our old friend Whitman this week arrived home from Seven Ponds, where he has been camping out for four or five weeks past. Mr. W. has been with D. T. Haines and Rufus Crosby, building boats and camp for sportsmen.

Ether Smith has moved into the house with Ed. Grant and has engaged rooms in A. J. Haley's new shop for barber shop and jewelry store.

B. F. Hayden, of Phillips, and party were here last week fishing, with what success your correspondent knoweth not.

Lewis Witham arrived at R. last week and has resumed his place on the bench—making boots and shoes.

Dr. Proctor, of Weld, is visiting his father, the Rev. R. Proctor of this town.

Simon Oakes of this town is building an addition to his boat shop.

Strong.

Rev. Mr. Wilder has started an elocution class in connection with the May school. Those who have joined it seem to be improving rapidly. The question resolved, that "war elevates a nation," was discussed in the May school Friday P. M. It was decided in the negative.

Elias Porter is very sick with a fever. The travelling on our roads is now very bad. Mud holds undisputed sway.

We are sorry to say that the Good Templars Lodge is not prospering as well as could be wished. The members do not work very hard just now. But with proper exertion they could make it a prosperous Lodge.

Sunday evening a Sunday school concert was given at the Congregational Church. All the parts were well performed, and everybody felt well pleased with the entertainment. J. C. K.

Salem.

Quite a quantity of birch lumber is being hauled to E. H. Oliver's mill, from Salem. S. H. Hinds and son are preparing their lumber for the saw.

Many in our vicinity are reported on the sick list with colds and lung troubles.

On and after May 1st our mail will connect with the train at Strong, that is, with the down train.

There is quite a call for hay among some of our farmers and the ruling price has been from \$6. to \$10. per ton. One man has sold 17 tons.

Mrs. Amanda Graffam has tomato plants two inches in height, April 10th. M. T. C.

Thanksgiving, avant! Come, peaceful Fast day, come! Nor blood of bullocks, nor rams, nor goats stains thy pure altar! Wholesale slaughter doth not herald thy coming! Thou demandest no victims to grace thy feasts! The expiring groans of the turkey—the dying cadence of the chicken—the plaintive notes of the doomed duck or goose, which constitute the fearful music that ushers in the dread carnival of thy blood-stained sister, Thanksgiving, do not grate upon the ears of thy peaceful votaries. O clean-handed and white-souled Fast Day—the purest and holiest holiday of Church or State! Devils, exorcisable by naught else, tremble and flee before thy all conquering power! —New Age.

Must be that was written on a rather full stomach!

Reed Nichols of Lewiston, was shot Thursday, of last week, in passing through the woods with a loaded gun, the hammer caught, discharging the load in his hip. He died of the injuries received Friday. His wound and sufferings were horrible. The charge of shot made a hole in his thigh about an inch in diameter, and burned away the flesh over a space as large as a man's palm on the side it entered. Where the charge came out, on the inside of his thigh, it tore away a piece of flesh measuring several inches either way. Assistance and medical services were obtained for him as quickly as was possible, but it was an hour or more after the shooting when the doctor arrived. The loss of blood had been so great that he was unable to produce the least indication of a reaction.

The Commercial says: Hay is now very plentiful in the Bangor market, and the price for loose is from \$8 (for meadow) to \$12 and \$15 a ton. The recent reduction of 50 per cent in the import duty on hay has not yet affected the market. Its effect will not be felt by the dealer, as his margin is about as much on a low market, with a steady supply, as on a high market. The farmer will lose by the reduction in duty, but what is the farmers' loss will be the consumers' gain. Bangor is a great hay centre, and the business is increasing every year. The greater part of the hay is sent to Boston by rail.

I always keep your medicines in stock. Down's Elixir is selling better than any Cough Medicine I have and with good results.

C. M. Smith, Druggist, Clarkston, Mich.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters give the best satisfaction of any medicine I sell. They have advertised themselves, and I warrant every bottle. N. DeKrief, Apr. Druggist, Zeeland, Mich.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for external use is equally good.

The senate confirmed the following nominations: William E. Chandler as Secretary of the Navy. W. H. Hunt, Minister to Russia. John J. Knox, Comptroller of the Currency. Mr. Chandler was confirmed by a vote of 28 to 16. Only two formal speeches were made, one by Mr. Bayard in opposition and the other by Mr. Rollins in advocacy.

For aged men, women, weak and sickly children, without a rival. Will not cause headache. Brown's Iron Bitters.

Henry Moett, the Taghanic, N. Y., murderer, has been granted a new trial to take place probably in October.

"When I publicly testified that I had been cured of a terrible skin humor by the Cuticura Remedies, I did so that others might be cured, and do not regret the time given to answering inquiries."—Hon. Wm. Taylor, Botson. Apr.

Mr. A. T. Tuck, collector of Farmington Corporation, is placed in a peculiar situation. He has collected upwards of \$1000 towards satisfying the execution against the Corporation. Mr. Farrar, the newly elected Treasurer, refuses to receive the money.

FOOD FOR YOUNG AND OLD.—Food and medicine for young and old, prepared without fermentation, from Canadian Barley Malt, Hops, Quinine, Bark, etc. MALT BITTERS are warranted more Nourishing, Strengthening, Vitalizing and Purifying, by reason of their richness in Bone and Muscle Producing Material than all other forms of malt or medicine, while free from the objections urged against malt liquors. Apr.

A CARLOAD
—OF—
STOCKBRIDGE
MANURES

Just received at
W. F. FULLER'S, Phillips.

HARDWARE, STOVES,
Farm Implements
CROCKERY, GLASS WARE,
LAMPERS,
Silver & Plated Ware,
Etc., Etc. 430

Estate of Mason W. Dutton.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the first Tuesday of April, A. D. 1882.

Raymond Toothaker, Administrator of the Estate of Mason W. Dutton, late of Phillips, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Phillips Phonograph, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said county, on the first Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

SAM'L BELCHER, Judge. Attest, J. G. BROWN, Register. 3132

AGENTS! BOOK AGENTS!
SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW

By John B. Gough. Hundreds of Agents have answered our call to sell this famous book, and yet we want 500 more. For Ten Pianos, Rich Humor, and Thrilling Interest, it is without a peer. Everyone laughs and cries over it. Ministers of God speed it. Tens of Thousands now want it, and it is the best selling book for Agents ever issued. We want good AGENTS, Men and Women, in this vicinity. \$100.00 amount easily made. Special Terms given. Send for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 stops 10 set reeds only \$90. Pianos \$125 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 4-35

BEEES FOR SALE. Pure Italian Stock—several swarms, by J. H. CONANT, South Strong.

News of the Week.

A revolution in Hayti is reported.

A Dublin despatch says that Parnell was released from prison Monday.

Engineer Mellville and party are in the Lena delta searching for DeLong.

City elections in Trenton, N. J., resulted in the success of the Democratic ticket.

The ice has gone out of the Penobscot and the port of Bangor is now open to navigation.

Two pleasure boats capsized by a squall on Lake Geneva, Sunday, and five students were drowned.

F. M. Laughton of Bangor, Maine, was admitted to practice in the United States supreme court.

Arthur Muller, of the Central Bank of Indianapolis, Ind., is a defaulter to the amount of \$30,000.

The house and barn of Lyman J. Butler, Thomaston, was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon.

Two Chinamen were baptised Sunday by Rev. Dr. Grigg of the Reformed Presbyterian church in New York city.

During a fit of insanity, John C. Bartlett, one of Gardiner's best known business men, committed suicide Saturday by hanging.

The Central Pacific mill at Lawrence opened Monday, with about one-fourth of its complement of hands, but six of whom were strikers.

Thomas H. McGraw of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has made a pledge of \$50,000 for a permanent endowment of the president's chair at Amherst college.

The bodies of Mrs. Stowe, wife of the circus proprietor, and that of a deck hand have been found floating near the wreck of the Golden City at Memphis.

A Washington special says the Ohio Congressmen believe the name of Judge Taft will be sent to the Senate this week as successor of Minister Lowell.

The President has signed the commission of Senator Teller as secretary of the interior, and he will enter upon his duties before the close of the present week.

M. N. McKusick, Esq., of Calais having been appointed postmaster of that city, has transmitted to the Governor his resignation as a member of the House.

William Capen, a well-to-do farmer in Milton, Mass., suicided by jumping into his well. He was 72 years old and leaves a widow. No reason is assigned for the act.

In the criminal court at Washington Monday, Judge Wylie decided that the Star route indictments are good and sufficient. The motion to quash was overruled, and the indictments stand.

W. A. Hulbert, president of the Chicago base ball club and of the National base ball league, died of heart disease and dropsy. He was also a prominent member of the Chicago board of trade.

The Governor and Council have approved the action of the trustees of the Maine Insane Hospital in selecting R. W. Soule of Readfield as steward and treasurer of that institution.

The court in banc has set the Guitau case for a hearing the fourth Monday of this month. Mr. Reed of Chicago, as consul for Guitau will ask a postponement of two weeks from this date.

In the Supreme Judicial Court in Boston, John Daley, indicted for the murder of his wife at 384 Hanover street last September, pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sentenced to States prison for 20 years.

Michael J. Noonan, a liquor spotter, was arrested in Dover, N. H., Saturday night, for signing the name of his wife and that of a witness to a deed, and other forgeries. He claims he can explain everything satisfactorily.

The Whig says on Friday morning, April 7th, at 8 o'clock, a man by the name of Wm. Hutchinson was found dead, hanging to a beam, in the shed of Mrs. Hiram Anderson of Sangerville. He was a man of 78 years of age, came from Houlton, Aroostook county, about two weeks ago.

SKINNY MEN.
Ifs Liver Trouble, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Head, Night Sweats, Decline, Consumption, Debility, "WELLS' HEALTH RENOWER" will cure you. If lacking flesh, vital, brain or nerve force, use "WELLS' HEALTH RENOWER," greatest remedy on earth for Impotence, Leanness, Sexual Debility. Absolute cure for

WELLS' HEALTH RENOWER

Nervous Debility and Weakness of the Generative Functions. Clears Cloudy Urine, stops losses and escapes in same. The great Reliable Tonic for General Debility or Special Weakness. A complete Rejuvenator for Exhaustion, Faintness, Excesses, Advancing Age, Ague, Chills, Female Weakness, &c. \$1 at druggists, or by express, prepaid, on receipt of \$1.25. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

ASK FOR

ROUGH ON RATS



15c. boxes clear out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Flies, Ants, Mosquitoes, Bed-Bugs, Insects, Skunk, Weasel, Crows, Gophers, Chipmunks.

BUCHU-PAIBA

Kidney and Urinary Cure

BUCHU-PAIBA

Catarrh of the Bladder

CHAPIN'S BUCHU-PAIBA.—A quick, complete cure for Catarrh of the Bladder, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, in male or female, Paralysis, Diabetes, Gravel, Difficulty of holding or passing Urine, Gleet, Brick Dust, Gonorrhoea, Inaction, Turbid Urine, Milky and other deposits, Stricture, Stinging, Smarting, Irritation, Inflammation, Whites, Impure or Diseased Discharges, Pains in the Back and Thighs, Dragging Down, Dripping Ulcers, Tumors, &c. \$1, at druggists, by express, prepaid, \$1.25.

CHAPIN'S INJECTION FLEUR is to be used with Buchu-paiba, in cases of Impure or Diseased Discharges. With Syringe, \$1, at druggists, sent by express, prepaid, for \$1.25. Both by express, prepaid, on receipt of \$2.25. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!

PINKHAM & MERROW,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Clothing,

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats & Caps,

BOOTS & SHOES,

and

CHOICE GROCERIES

Opposite Beal Block, Phillips, Me.

L. A. DASCOMB,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Office and Residence with Mrs. C. C. Bangs.

4-17

Town Business.

The Selectmen of Phillips will be in session at the Law Office of James Morrison, Jr., on Saturday afternoon, of each week, for the transaction of town business.

JAMES MORRISON, Jr.,
N. B. BEAL,
D. C. LEAVITT.

No Whiskey!

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is one of the very few tonic medicines that are not composed mostly of alcohol or whiskey, thus becoming a fruitful source of intemperance by promoting a desire for rum.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is guaranteed to be a non-intoxicating stimulant, and it will, in nearly every case, take the place of all liquor, and at the same time absolutely kill the desire for whiskey and other intoxicating beverages.

Rev. G. W. RICE, editor of the *American Christian Review*, says of Brown's Iron Bitters:

Cin., O., Nov. 16, 1881.

Gents:—The foolish wasting of vital force in business, pleasure, and vicious indulgence of our people, makes your preparation a necessity; and if applied, will save hundreds who resort to saloons for temporary recuperation.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS has been thoroughly tested for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, weakness, debility, overwork, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption, liver complaints, kidney troubles, &c., and it never fails to render speedy and permanent relief.

Maine Central R.R.

Commencing Monday, June 27, 1881.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave FARMINGTON for PORTLAND and BOSTON, and for LEWISTON, BRUNSWICK and BATH, at 8.50 A. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves FARMINGTON for LEWISTON Lower Station at 3.35 P. M., excepting Saturdays. Passengers taking this train can leave Lewiston at 11.20 P. M. (every night), connecting at Brunswick with Night Pullman Trains for Bangor and Boston.

PASSENGER TRAIN from PORTLAND arrives at FARMINGTON at 5.05 P. M.

Freight Train arrives at 1.52.

PAYSON TUCKER, Sup't.

Portland, June 27th, 1881.

CUT THIS OUT!

AGENTS MAKE \$15 TO \$40 PER WEEK.

We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents Address

M. N. LOVELL 17 Battle Square, BOSTON, MASS.

J. H. Thompson,

Attorney at Law,

3411 KINGFIELD, ME.

DRY GOODS!

BOOTS,

Shoes & Rubbers

Marked Down.

For the Next 30 Days

I shall offer the public astonishing trades in the above classes of Goods, which I have marked clear down in order to make room for Spring Stock.

NEWEST & BEST LINE OF

CASHMERES

IN TOWN, JUST RECEIVED.

am now ready to exhibit the largest and most complete line of

CROCKERY

—AND—

GLASS WARE

in town, and at prices which cannot fail to suit.

Call and see

that new line of Glass Ware—Latest thing out.

N. P. NOBLE.

Cuticura

THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER

Resolvent

Operates with Energy upon the Kidneys, Liver, Bowels, and Pores of the Skin. Neutralizing, Absorbing, and Expelling Scrofulous, Cancerous and Canker Humors.

The cause of most human ills, and curing when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods and remedies fail, Scrofula or King's Evil, Glandular Swellings, Ulcers, Old Sores, Milk Leg, Mercurial Affections, Erysipelas, Tumors, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Boils, Blood Poisons, Bright's Disease, Wasting of the Kidneys and Liver, Rheumatism, Constipation, Piles, Dyspepsia, and all Itching, and Scaly

Eruptions—Of the Skin and Scalp,—such as Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Tetter, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Scald Head, Itching Piles, and other Disfiguring and Torturing Humors from a pimple to a scrofulitic ulcer, when assisted by CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great Skin Cures.

Cuticura—A sweet, unchangeable Medicinal Jelly, clears off all external evidence of Blood Humors, eats away Dead Skin and Flesh, instantly allays Itching and Irritations, Softens, Soothes, and Heals. Worth its weight in gold for all Itching Diseases.

Cuticura Soap—An exquisite Toilet, Bath, and Nursery Sanative. Fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsam. Contains in a modified form all the virtues of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and is indispensable in the treatment of Skin Diseases and for restoring, preserving and beautifying the complexion and skin. The only Medicinal Baby Soap.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only real curatives for diseases of the Skin, Scalp and Blood. Price: CUTICURA RESOLVENT, \$1.00 per bottle; CUTICURA, 50c. per box; large boxes, \$1.00; CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Sold everywhere. Principal Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston

CATARRH



Sanford's Radical Cure.

The Great American Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, etc.,

For the Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Head Cold or Influenza to the Loss of Smell, Taste, and Hearing, Cough, Bronchitis, and Incipient Consumption, Indorsed by Physicians, Chemists, and Medical Journals throughout the world, as the only complete external and internal treatment.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists for \$1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. Weeks & Potter, Boston.

COLLINS' ELECTRICITY

Gentle, yet effective, united with Healing Balsam, tender COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS one hundred times superior to all other plasters for every Pain, weakness and Inflammation. Pr. 25c. Sold everywhere.

M. W. HARDEN,

FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER!

Next to Barden House, Phillips, Maine

Clean Towel and plenty bay rum for every customer.

HIRES IMPROVED ROOT BEER 25c. package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist, or sent by mail for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Delaware, Philadelphia. 4129

Miscellany.

A New Haven journal announces that at least one hundred families in that city get their preaching by telephonic connections with the churches. Perhaps they are lovers of a "sound" doctrine, and can secure it in no other manner.

Peruvian Syrup cures Dyspepsia, General Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Chronic Diarrhoea, Nervous Affections, Female Complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. 1y12

"What shall we do to entertain our girls?" says a religious exchange. A man who needs advice as to how to entertain his girls is not fit to edit a religious paper. We suggest that he should take one of them out buggy-riding in the afternoon, tell her what a daisy she is, and how insipid and fixed-up that other girl is. Then he should take "that other girl" out for ice cream after supper and tell her confidentially how very uninteresting and awkward the buggy-riding girl is.

WHAT EVERYBODY WANTS.—Is a reliable medicine that never does any harm and that prevents and cures disease by keeping the stomach in order, the bowels regular, and the kidneys and liver active. Such a medicine is Parker's Ginger Tonic. It relieve every case, and has cured thousands. See other column.—Tribune. 34

Henry Ward Beecher thinks the subject of free trade and protection will come up before long for the consideration of the whole people. It would certainly be a grand thing to have the question thoroughly understood by the people. A course of lectures on the subject was given in Brooklyn, New York, and other cities are now instituting similar courses and the question is discussed pro and con. This is the right way to arrive at the truth, and it is to be hoped that every city and town in the country may have such a course of instruction. No doubt the issue will be freely debated on the stump in the coming canvass in Maine.

WHAT AILS YOU?—Is it a disordered liver giving you a yellow skin or costive bowels; which have resulted in distressing piles or do your kidneys refuse to perform their functions? If so, your system will soon be clogged with poisons. Take a few doses of Kidney-Wort and you'll feel like a new man—nature will throw off every impediment and each organ will be ready for duty. Druggists sell both the dry and liquid.—Evansville Tribune.

If the English people are afraid of a tunnel connection with France under the straits of Dover, lest the French may come over in it early some morning and steal their country, they ought to get Eads to build a ship railway across that ugly bit of water. It can be done without trouble, as that mild mannered manipulator can easily demonstrate. There is much to be said in favor of the project, too, outside of engineering diagrams and tables of prospective profits. The building of it would afford some fine pickings for the boys; when finished it would do away with the nasty sea-sick features of a trip between the two countries; and, being always in plain sight, the English could watch the advance of the French, and at the right moment, knock the underpinning from the concern, and drop the whole invading force into the hungry sea. John Bull ought to send for Eads by all means.—Washington Star.

ITCHING PILES—SYMPTOMS AND CURE. The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching very disressing, particularly at night, as if pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected; if allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "Dr. Swayne's All-Healing Ointment" is a pleasant sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Price 50 cents. 3 boxes for \$1.25. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price in currency, or three cent postage stamps. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne & Son, 380 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., to whom letters should be addressed. Sold by all prominent druggists. 1423

A Brave Lady.

She Endures the Pain of a Severe Surgical Operation Without Taking Chloroform. (From the Courier.)

Mrs. Schoonmaker, of Creek Locks, Ulster Co., N. Y., had the misfortune to entirely lose the sight of one of her eyes, through an accident, and endured painful inflammatory action therein for two long years; the other eye finally becoming sympathetically affected her health seriously suffering; indeed she was a mere wreck, a walking skeleton. In this terrible strait she consulted Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who told her at once that the injured eye must be removed. She quietly but firmly said: "All right, Doctor, but don't give me chloroform. Let my husband sit by my side during the operation, and I will neither cry out or stir." The work was done, and the poor woman kept her word. Talk of soldierly courage! This showed greater pluck than it takes to face a hundred guns. To restore her general health and give tone and strength to the system, Dr. Kennedy then gave the "Favorite Remedy," which cleansed the blood and imparted new life to the long suffering woman. She rapidly gained health and strength, and is now well. The "Favorite Remedy" is a priceless blessing to women. No family should be without it. Your druggist has it. If not send to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, New York. 4129

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,



Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price \$1. Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS**. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists. 753

NOTICE.

ALL persons having unsettled accounts with the subscriber, and whose term of credit has expired, are respectfully requested to call and settle by the first of January, next. Thanks for past favors. 16th Dec. 20, 1881. S. D. DAVIS.

\$30 Per week can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agents, \$5 outfit free. G. W. INGRAM & CO., Boston, Mass. 4131

DRY GOODS!

GROCERIES

We respectfully invite the public, when in want of staple Dry Goods and Groceries, to call and inquire prices, and we are satisfied we can suit. We have recently added to our stock in all departments, and are prepared to meet the demands of customers with a variety of

Dried & Smoked Fish,
Pickled Tripe, Sausages,
OYSTERS, (every Wed.)
Oyster Crackers & Pickles.

We also offer extra bargains in
TEA & COFFEE!

For the next 30 days we shall close our stock of

Ladies' and Gent's Underwear,
Woolen Shirts, Nubias,
Hoods, &c., &c.,

At extremely low prices, for cash. Whether in want of such or not, don't fail to call and inspect our goods. We have also added new styles of

Paper-Hangings,
Curtains, Cords,
Tassels, &c.

CONFECTIONERY.
Best Stock in Town.

M. H. DAVENPORT & CO.,

Upper Village.

FLOUR.

FARMERS'

Fogg & Hoffses,
PROPRIETORS.

No. 1

Porter Building,
Strong, Me.

EXCHANGE.

GROCERIES.

JEWELRY!

SPECTACLES & EYE-GLASSES

Can be procured at No. 3 Beal Block Phillips. Also **Silver Plated Table Ware**, and some of the Best Clocks in the market. Prices to suit the times. **Watches, CLOCKS, Jewelry, &c. REPAIRED.** as usual. 25th 17*
A. M. Greenwood.

J. C. WINTER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Phillips, Maine.

Residence at the old stand of Dr. Kimball. Office, in Beal Block.

Dr. Z. V. Carvill,

DENTIST

Beal Block, 17 Phillips, Me. (Absent Mondays and Tuesdays.)

AGENTS wanted everywhere. Choice of 10 finely illustrated and popular books. *Abraham* and a superb line of *Family Bibles*, 2,000 illustrations. 4129 J. W. BETTS & CO. New York, N. Y.

Fun and Physic.

"The Heavy Charge of the Light Brigade" is the title of a poem dedicated to gas companies, not yet written by Tennyson.

A true assistant to nature in restoring the system to perfect health, thus enabling it to resist disease, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

"I think the goose has the advantage of you," said a lady to an expert boarder who was carving. "Guess it has muu—in age," was the withering retort.

A DELIGHTFUL NOVELTY.—Ladies prefer Floreston Cologne because they find this lasting combination of exquisite perfumes a delightful novelty. 4w31

A city home: Inquirer—"Are you the gentleman that owns this house and lot?" Citizen—"No, I don't own this house and lot. I only live here and pay the taxes on em."

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle. 1y12

An Illinois man, with a foresight worthy of a better cause popped the question on a railroad train, and now the maiden is at a loss to decide as to which county she had better commence proceedings in for a breach of promise.

No man feels like work when his back aches. There is a remedy for this; It is called "ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT," the Banner Kidney Remedy. It cures Kidney and Liver Complaints, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs.

An article in an exchange is headed "Jay Gould to Sue for a Reputation." What a man who is worth fifty millions of dollars wants with a reputation is a problem too deep for the average mind to solve. Mr. Gould is rich enough to buy a reputation, if he wants one.

CATARH.—Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete for \$1. Apr.

"Poor man," exclaimed the Good Samaritan, feeling for his loose change and depositing a quarter in the tramp's extended palm; "how my heart bleeds for you. You will go and get something to eat now?" "Not immediately," answered the grateful wanderer; "I stole a bottle of whiskey this morning, and I've been begging all day to try and get money enough to buy a corkscrew."

We are strongly disposed to regard that person as the best physician who does most to alleviate human suffering. Judged from this standard, Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., is entitled to the front rank, for her Vegetable Compound is daily working wonderful cures in female diseases. Send for circular to the above address. 2r31

Our Continent, replying to a correspondent who asks, "How do you buy your poetry, according to quality or quantity?" says: "As we are just beginning we buy our poetry at present by the cubic yard. When we get fully under way we expect to buy it by the cord. It will have to be cut into proper lengths to suit, or warranted to split without eating in the grain. Price according to quantity—the less there is of it the more we pay."

"I DON'T WANT A PLASTER,"—said a sick man to a druggist, "can't you give me something to cure me?" His symptoms were a lame back and disordered urine and were a sure indication of kidney disease. The druggist told him to use Kidney-Wort and in a short time it effected a complete cure. Have you these symptoms? Then get a box or bottle to-day—before you become incurable. It is the cure; safe and sure.—Knoxville Republican.

Jokey fellows are they of the Ohio legislature. A bill was introduced the other day to give a lady authority to change her name. It was moved to strike out the proposed name and substitute that of the honorable bachelor who had offered the bill. This was done amid a great hurrah. Then this work had to be undone through reconsideration. The matter occupied the attention of the legislators the greater part of a half day; but they had lots of fun over it.

FOR

20 DAYS

TO COME!

We Shall Sell our Stock of

DRY GOODS

Boots,

Shoes

and

CROCKERY

At Very Low Prices

We have on hand many pieces of shelf goods which must be closed out at once.

Be sure and give us a call.

We mean what we say.

G. A. French.

CHEAP, CHEAP, CHEAP

Now is the time to

BUY GOODS CHEAP

Having just taken account of S I have picked out many goods that will be sold than Cost, to Close. Just look at some

Bargains

1 Lot of Dress Goods, been selling for Marked down, to close out, at 12½c.

1 lot of Dress Goods, been selling or Marked down, to close, at 18c.

1 lot all wool Dress Goods, been selling 30c.; marked down, to close, at 22c.

Dress Flannels, been selling for 25 c now selling for 22½c.

Flannels and Woolens at COST.

BOOTS & SHOES, MARKED DOWN

Marked down to reduce stock. If you want to buy cheap, now is the time. 1 lot Beaver Boots for \$1.50; been selling for 2.50.

Tea, T! Tea

1 lot of Tea for 25c.

1 lot of Tea for 30c.

1 lot of Tea for 35c.

1 lot of Tea for 40c.

1 lot of Tea for 50c.

These Teas are 10 cents less on a pound than they can be bought for elsewhere in Phillips. You will save money by buying your Tea out of this new

Remember—the whole stock marked down, to close. Call and look and get price of goods.

Motto—"Lower than the Lowest." member I sell goods only for CASH.

B. F. HAYDEN, No. 2 Beal Block, Phillips, Mo.

The Phillips Phonograph, = = Extra.

Vol. IV.

PHILLIPS, FRANKLIN Co., MAINE, SATURDAY, APR. 15, 1882.

No. 32.

The "Phonograph."

AND EXTRA,

At \$1.00

Per Year.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Sporting Matters.

RAMBLING SKETCHES OF THE RANGELEY LAKES.

BY DOC.—NO. 15.

(Continued from page 2, of paper)

We left Kennebec on our return to Greenville, just after dinner, and were two hours and thirty-five minutes in reaching the place where we expected to be met by a team. By some misunderstanding the team failed to appear; so, after waiting for a time, we decided to hire a resident of the vicinity to "hitch up" his team and carry us to Rangeley. This he agreed to do for the sum of one dollar.

"How long will it take you to hitch up?" enquires H.

"'Bout fifteen minutes, so you'd better g'win ter ther house while I go and git the ole mare."

We went into the house and made the acquaintance of the good lady and a "nineteen year old cat," that was nearly blind and much afflicted with the "rheumatiz." The good man went into an adjoining room to change his well-patched clothing for something slightly better, an operation that consumed more than the allotted time for "hitching up." At last he emerged and taking a small wooden measure, with a handful of meal in it, he starts for the "paster to git the ole mare." We watch him as he performs the operation. The "ole mare" is attended by a three years old colt that gave the owner no end of trouble. The old mare, after due persuasion, allows the halter to be put on; but the colt is full of mischief and wants to interview the measure of meal.

"Git away with ye, ye leetle rascal! git away, I tell ye!" yells the old man, at the same time swinging the measure at the colt, who don't seem to be much scared, for he turns about and lets both heels fly high in the air, much to the consternation of the old man. This performance is repeated several times before the stable is reached. We were requested to get the "waggin" out from the barn, its first appearance for the season. On getting out

the vehicle we find that we have a job to perform to clean out the hay and dirt, the inevitable of being used as a hen roost, that half fills the body of said "waggin."

It is a rickety old affair and looks as though it will scarcely hold together to be hauled a mile; but appearances are deceitful and so prove in this case. Ten minutes later the old man comes out with a harness on the "old mare" that is a combination of leather and rope yarn and is in perfect keeping with the "waggin."

H. looks aghast and objects to riding to "the city" in such style!

"Say mister!" says he, "do you think this is a safe conveyance?"

"Why sartin I do! whoa Dolly! whoa, I say! Safe of course it is. Hop right in gentlemen, an don't be scar't."

"We dont wish to get our necks broken," remarks H.

"Never you mind! you won't get hurt a bit. Be easy Dolly, can't ye? She don't act like a loss that haint hed an oat this spring, does she, now?"

"No indeed!" replies H. "Is she gentle?"

"Yes sir! she is and she's a good un too, notwithstanding she hain't hed an oat this spring, nor fur that matter she hain't hed one senee last fall, nuther."

After a little we are persuaded to "git in," H., Doc and the O. M. occupy the seat and Stephen, the guide, sits in behind with his legs hanging over the rear end of the wagon. For the first mile the road is fearfully rough and the "ole mare" is decidedly anxious, seemingly, to give us a good shaking up and show off her speed. She is really, or rather has been, a good beast, but is too old to be very valuable.

The old man is talkative and allows not a moment to go by without reminding us that "the ole mare haint hed an oat, &c., &c."

"Where are you gentlemen from?" he enquires after a time.

"From Boston, sir!"

"From Bosting! now I wouldn't hev thought it. From Bosting be ye, eh?"

Being assured that we were, the old gentleman goes on.

"Thar was a Bosting man down here last year, an' he sed he would hev gin me two hundred dollars for this mare, ef she hadn't hed that bunch on her nigh fore leg thet you can see."

"Of course you would have sold her," said H.

"Wal, I don't know; yer see she's kinder one of the family, so ter speak. We've hed her ever sence she was a colt an' feel sorter 'tached to her, an' I spect thet my wife would feel pooty bad to part with her. No! I don't think we'd sell her. She's a nice lookin' beast, now haint she, seein she hain't hed an oat this winter, nor this spring nuther?"

"What do you think of the colt? Is it as good as the old mare?" enquires H.

"Wal now, he may be, but somehow I could part with him mighty easy."

After the performance that we witnessed in the pasture, we could well believe the old man's statement. "Yer see he

haint broke, an he's mighty frisky. I'm getting too old ter break him, so I shall hire some one ter do it, or else sell the crittur."

For nearly a mile before "the city" is reached the road is quite level and the o. m. wished to show us the speed of his nag.

"Ef ye say so, I'll show ye what the ole mare can do in the trottin' line," says he looking at Doc enquiringly.

"By all means," replies Doc.

Then a word to the mare, a slight tightening of the reins and the nag is off at a terrific gait. H. clears his legs and prepares to jump if anything breaks, while poor Stephen is in agoy; he is not blessed with a super-abundance of flesh to act as a cushion, so he is rattled about like a loose shutter in a gale of wind; the body of the wagon comes down with a thump on the axles every few feet and threatens to dislocate every joint of the vehicle. Wicked Doc enjoys the sport (?) but seeing the misery of his companions, asks the driver to hold up.

"Thar," says he "ain't thet pooty good fur an ole mare that haint hed an oat this spring, no not an oat?"

Being assured that it was remarkable indeed and that the speed attained must have been about 2.40, he felt highly elated.

We arrived in Rangeley a few minutes later and left the kind-hearted old gentleman just as he was telling us for the hundredth time that "the ole mare haint hed an oat this spring," &c., &c

Jesse James, the Western Outlaw.

The Kansas City (Mo.) Journal, weekly, of last week, contains nearly three solid pages of matter relative to the recent killing of Jesse James, and incidents of his life. He was shot in the back, while unarmed, and various sentimental papers have seen fit to deplore the manner of his "taking off." The St. Louis Post-Dispatch and Chicago Inter-Ocean are of this class, and are quoted from by the daily K. C. Journal, of April 6th, with the following comments, which seem very considerate, after having read the history of the notorious outlaw's scores of cold blooded murders. The Journal says:

Jesse James has never since the close of the rebellion met a foe face to face and foot to foot. He has been a treacherous, sneaking coward, who shot men in the back by laying in ambush for them. Did he not lay behind a bridge, and when honest old farmer Askew, at the dawn of day, had left his house to proceed to the spring for a bucket of water, from his safe retreat the bold Jesse sent a bullet straight into his back. At the Winston robbery he sent two bullets into the back of Conductor Westfall. He murdered Ed Miller, one of his comrades in crime, while he lay asleep, on the mere suspicion that he might prove unfaithful. A dozen or more such instances of his cowardice might be enumerated. Of course he fought like a tiger when it was necessary, but he avoided a foe whenever possible, and getting the "drop," without remorse took the life of any whom he conceived to be in his way. His friends boasted that he had taken the lives of over one hundred people. Some

of them thought that made him great. They were mistaken. It only made him a blackhearted murderer, whom fate was some day to overtake. Officers of the law, having ascertained his whereabouts, might possibly have surrounded the house with a force that he could not have broken through, but do any suppose he would have surrendered? No. Knowing that his life had been forfeited a hundred times to the law, he would from his domicile have shot down as many of his assailants as possible, and would have finally died perforated with bullets. Is it possible that the respectable papers above quoted from would have advised that he be taken or killed in that way? We hope not. Jesse James died like a dog, as he deserved to die, at the hands of a boy whom he had doubtless led into crime. If he is not roasting in the fires of Hades now, then there is no such place. The Inter-Ocean and Post-Dispatch had better cease their indulgence in the mock heroics. The people out in this country, over which the outlaw roamed, do not relish or appreciate such attempts to create sympathy for a man whose heart, if he had any was calloused all over with crime.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM
That Acts at the same time on
**THE LIVER, THE BOWELS,
AND THE KIDNEYS.**

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE
KIDNEY DISEASES.

LIVER COMPLAINTS.
PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY
DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES,
AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?

Use **KIDNEY-WORT** and rejoice in health.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which contains six parts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, \$1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's
(Will send the Dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

MALT BITTERS

Malt Bitters Company

MALT, HOPS, QUININE BARK, Etc.
A Blood Food for

DELICATE WOMEN, NURSING MOTHERS,
SICKLY CHILDREN, THE AGED, CONVALES-
CENT, OVERWORKED, CAREWORN, EMACIATED,
NERVOUS AND SLEEPLESS.

50 Times More Nourishing than any Malt Liquor, while free from its injurious properties.

Miscellaneous.

[For the Phonograph.

A Bear Escape.

Mr. Editor.—As you like to tell about bears and other animals, I thought I would tell you a little story of a big bear that I was knowing of, that may interest some of your readers. When I was an inhabitant of the town of Carthage some 45 years ago, my father sent me from the vicinity of the Storer Hill with a yoke of oxen and sled, in the month of March or April, down into the Basin neighborhood to a large and lonely barn for a load of hay. The snow was partly gone in the openings. I got to the barn in the early morning, say 8 o'clock. The barn was nearly new, large and roomy, and set on the side of the hill, which made quite a basement to the barn. There was a flock of sheep of some 50 or more there which had been shut in the basement the night before, evidently for safe keeping. The door had by some means got off the hinges, and had been laid upon its side and turned up to the door to keep the sheep in, and not calculated to keep Bruin out, who some time in the night had come to said barn for a lamb supper. He found the aforesaid door leaning from him with quite a number of good looking sheep and a few young lambs on the other side. He had scrambled up over the door and down into the sheep pen.

When I came there the sheep seemed to be very much scared. I found a lamb a few weeks old bitten through the shoulders and left dead. Mr. Bear had evidently secured his supper or breakfast and then looked for a way out. The door leaning towards him discouraged him.—He did not think it possible for him to push the door down, which would have been very easy indeed; but looked around for some other way out. He found a chance through under one end of the barn floor by tearing down a fence. This let Bruin into a large bay. The bay had been taken out and one end of the bay was up to within two or three feet of the floor, which was boarded up about four feet. This made a high fence to get over but Mr. B. was bound to get out, so he climbed over with much scratching. This let him into the barn floor, but no nearer out of doors, and seeming not willing to give it up he mounted the scaffold. The hay being off at one end and the scaffold being down near the floor he went up on the hay-mow above the beams. Here he seemed in a quandary; he could peak out at the cracks and see the outer world, but himself imprisoned by his own imprudence. He was apparently mad with himself and in his rage had taken hold of one of the small girts of the barn and bitten into it as though he would wrench it out. Finally he concluded to make a hole through the boarding and jump out. He made a hole through the stout boarding large enough for the biggest kind of a bear, but it was too high from the ground outside, some thirty feet. He could not give it up so; he had no idea of going back and he did not intend to be caught up on the hay mow, so he went round to another side of the barn and made another pile of oven-wood and a big hole through the boarding. Mr. Bruin, by hook or crook, made this passage way directly over a big pile of dressing and the fall not being over, 18 or 20 feet, he concluded to risk it, and so he got clear from his prison, leaving a lock

or two of his hair and other tokens of his presence, perhaps a wiser beast. Then I loaded my hay all alone and drove over the Tainter hill up to my home with a "bear story" to tell, and here it endeth. M.

HUMAN BLOOD.—On the purity and vitality of the blood depend the vigor and health of the whole system. Disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause. A remedy that gives life and vigor to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as Hood's Sarsaparilla undoubtedly does, must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use. Sold by dealers.

Saturday a meeting of the committees of the various cities and towns interested in the Knox & Lincoln railroad, voted—22 to 5—that it was advisable to sell the road to the Maine Central for \$1,300,000 in 20-40 bonds, at 5 per cent. A sub committee was instructed to submit this to the Maine Central, the latter road having withdrawn all propositions.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, when a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the medicines they have ever tried. 4w31

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth, a youth to fortune and to fame unknown. Too much benzine crept underneath his girth, and played the mischief with his temperate zone.

It's hard to believe Miss Whittier was cured of such terrible sores by Hood's Sarsaparilla, but reliable people prove it

Rev. L. Hamilton, of the Independent church at Oakland, Cal., died Sunday morning in the pulpit during the sermon.

Parker's Hair Balsam
Satisfies the most fastidious as a perfect Hair Restorer and Dressing. Admired for its cleanliness and elegant perfume. Never Fails to Restore Grey or Faded Hair to the youthful color. 50 cts. and \$1 sizes at all druggists.



PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are here combined into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make the Greatest Blood Purifier & the Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used. It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness, all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, and all Female Complaints. If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the Tonic to-day. It will surely help you. Remember! It is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it builds up the system without intoxicating. 50 cts. and \$1 sizes, at all dealers in drugs. None sold without signature of H. C. & Co., N. Y. See the circular. LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.

MALT BITTERS

Malt Bitters Company
A NOURISHING FOOD WHICH OVERCOMES
Deep-Seated Coughs, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Wasting of the Kidneys, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Emaciation, and Mental, Physical and Nervous Debility.
Adorsed by the best Physicians.

ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT!
THE BANNER

KIDNEY REMEDY!

A Positive Cure for Kidney & Liver Complaints and all Diseases arising therefrom, such as

DROPSY, GRAVEL, DIABETES, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, BRICK DUST DEPOSIT, RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, & ALL DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS.

A Druggist has Sold over 1,000 Bottles

ROCKLAND, ME., April 25, 1881. I have sold over one thousand bottles of Elixir of Life Root, and have never found a case where it failed to give satisfaction.

W. M. H. KITTRIDGE. Nearly Dead and One Bottle Cured Him.

WESTFIELD, MASS., March 28, 1881. J. W. KITTRIDGE, Agent Elixir of Life Root: Dear Sir—Having suffered intensely for four years with disease of the Kidneys, after having during that time tried various medicines without obtaining relief, I was induced to try a bottle of your ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT, and it affords me pleasure to say that one bottle of it completely cured me. I recommend it as the only valuable and certain cure for kidney troubles I have ever seen. I would add that before taking your medicine I had become so weak that I was about to give up work. Hoping that others who have suffered like myself may be so fortunate as to try your valuable medicine. Truly yours, T. F. McMAIN.

As a SPRING TONIC and APPETIZER IT HAS NO EQUAL.

One Dollar a Bottle. Elixir of Life Root Comp'y. J. W. KITTRIDGE, Agent, ROCKLAND, MAINE. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

TO INVESTORS.

The United States Loan and Deposit Co.

Guarantee an Annual Dividend of seven per cent. for five years on a limited number of shares of preferred stock in the

Old Judge Gold & Silver Mining Co.

Payable semi-annually, on July 15 and January 15, commencing July next. NOW SELLING AT PAR VALUE. \$2.00 PER SHARE. NON ASSESSABLE. This mine is one of the best in Colorado, and will before many months run the dividends up very high, and continue to pay them for many years. GUARANTEED DIVIDENDS, on the preferred stock now offered, are payable at the Banking Rooms of

The United States Loan and Deposit Company, No. 4 Post Office Sq., Boston.

Where stock can be purchased and all information regarding this investment obtained. 8128

NOTICE:

THAT I have this day given my adopted son Lucian Warren, his time during the remainder of his minority, to act for himself, and I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. J. W. WARREN. Witnesses: William Shepard, Sandy River Apr. 5, 1882.

BEATTY'S CABINET OR PARLOR



ORGANS

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, \$90 Beatty's BETHOVEN Organ contains 10 full sets Golden Tongue Reeds, 27 sets of Octaves, Metal Foot Plates, Upright Bellows, Steel Springs, Lamp Stands, Locks for Music, Handles and Rollers for moving, Beatty's Patent Stop Action, a NEW AND NOVEL KEYBOARD (patented), ENORMOUS SUCCESS. Sales over 1000 a month, demand increasing. Factory working DAY and by 320 Edison's Electric Lights at NIGHT to all orders. Price, Boxed, Delivered on board \$90. Price, Boxed, Stool, Book, &c., only \$90. If after our work you are not satisfied return Organ and I will promptly refund the money with interest, nothing can be fairer. Come and examine the Instrument. Leave N. Y. City, Barclay or Christopher St. Ferries, 8:30 a. m. or 1 p. m. (fare, 25 cents) only \$2.85. Leave Washington at 1 or 6:30 p. m. arriving in N. Y. at 9:30 or 9 p. m. same day for routes from Chicago, Richmond, Phila., Boston, &c. see Beatty's Extension Route Circular. \$25 allowed to any expense if you buy; come anyway, you are welcome. Free Coach with polite attendants meets all trains. Other Organs \$75, \$100, \$150 up. Pianofortes \$125 to \$1600. Beautiful Illustrated Catalogue free. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey

DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey

FOR MAN AND BEAST. THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY

FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, GRAMPS, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Sciatica, Backache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

It is a safe, sure, and effectual Remedy for Galls, Strains, Sores, Scratches, &c., on HORSES.

One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases INSTANTANEOUS.

Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions for the treatment of above diseases. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Props. Burlington, Vt.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Nice Job Work at this Office

ARNICA & OIL LINIMENT